

# A New Protestant Ballad, CALLED, ENGLANDS Congratulation

For its Happy Condition under the Glorious Reign of King *William*  
and Queen *Mary*.

*Now Wars, Dissentions, Want and Taxes cease,  
And in their room comes Trade, and Wealth, and Peace.*

To the Tune of, *Packington's Pound.*

I.

*Let England Rejoyce, with heart and with voice,  
Let's all sing aloud, Boys, to our happy choice;  
Experience convinces, we've got two such Princes,  
That all former Tyranny now banish'd hence is:  
With thanks let us mention,  
Our blessed Convention,  
Which eases our Charges, and heals our Dissention:  
*For now there's no danger that we should miscarry,  
While Govern'd so wisely by William and Mary.**

II.

*Of late bald Priests swarmed, with Popish Zeal warmed  
And all Godly Protestants forely Alarmed;  
With damn'd Latin Tongue, and with puffed up Lung,  
(They roar'd out their *Matins* and *Vespers* so long :  
Nay, so bold were they,  
As to Preach and to Pray,  
In our Learned City, their old silly way :  
*But now neither Papist nor Forreigners tarry,  
Here under the Reign of William and Mary.**

III.

*With such heavy Taxes the Nation did groan,  
The like ne'r before nor since has been known :  
The late King did take all, or so much did borrow,  
He empty'd our Purses, and fill'd us with sorrow :  
But, now, God be praised,  
Our Burthens are eased,  
No more bloody Taxes are now to be raised ;  
*And no Subjects Property's're can miscarry,  
While England is Governd by William and Mary.**

IV.

*We had many sad thoughts and prospects before,  
But now we ne'r look, nor think any more :  
The French dare not meddle, Scotch Bishops are down,  
The Irish are beaten, and all is our own :  
King Lewis is seen  
Without Money or Men,  
And King James he is running back hither ayein :  
*Thus in Peace we do flourish, and nought does miscarry,  
In this lucky Reign of William and Mary.**

V.

*In the last Reign, alas ! our Ships could not pass,  
And at a low Ebb our Trading it was ;  
The Exchequer was poor, and nothing did give,  
As now it does much, honest men to relieve :*

*Now, now, we are made,  
Our Debts are all pay'd,  
Our Merchants grow Rich, with a free open Trade :  
*The People are steady, not one man is meary  
Of the settled Reign of VVilliam and Mary.**

VI.

*Our Church and our Laws, in the hands of our Foes,  
Had like t'have been lost, as they did suppose ;  
For Graham and Brent, had an evil intent,  
To change Corporations, and whole Government :  
But now Bishops rare,  
VVith Judges most fair,  
Have brought things again to be just where they were ;  
*And from that, to be sure, we never shall vary,  
While Church & State's Govern'd by VVilliam and Mary.**

VII.

*Privy-Counsellours too, without more ado,  
Are well chosen all, and wise ones are now ;  
They're none of King James's, they never do wrong,  
But move all in Concord, as does this my Song :  
Tho' some of them may  
Not know what to say,  
Yet Honestly all they will Vote the right way :  
*But were they all Fools, we could not miscarry,  
If Govern'd alone by VVilliam and Mary.**

VIII.

*Thus all things do prosper, and special success  
Does every Design of our Sovereigns bless :  
Our Fleet has done Wonders, our Army the same,  
And Schomberg has purchas'd a VVife and new Fame :  
They whom James does Command,  
Both by Sea and by Land,  
Are half dead of the Rot, while ours do stand :  
*Our Princely new buildings mount up to the Sky,  
To shew the firm standing of VVilliam and Mary.**

IX.

*VVherefore let us all, as well great as small,  
Joyn our hearts and our Purses when ever they call ;  
VVhat's matter for Pelf, let it go, 'tis but Dross,  
VVith them comes our wealth, and 'tis theirs to a Crofs.  
Let's make much of those Men,  
That brought our Prince in,  
Least Both he and they should forsake us ayein :  
*They who Grumble at this, will only miscarry,  
For they shew they do love neither VVilliam nor Mary.**

F I N I S.

(cir. 1690)